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REAL LOVE STORIES.



one day's news there is a collection of real love stories which excel the inventions of the summer nov-

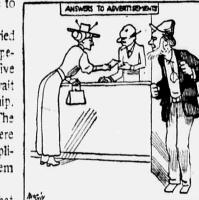
> Miss Lottie Lee, whose father is a Pittsburg coal man and rich, of course, was engaged to a dentist. She met a Congressman's son whom she preferred and decided to elepe with him.

Before eloping she went to her room, and, taking off her ordinary lisle threads, or whatever is the every

day stocking material of the daughter of a Pittsburg millionaire, she put on her best silk stockings. This aroused the suspicions of her sister.

Why should a girl who intends to elope postpone putting on her best silk stockings until it is time to go to the train?

Adolph Smidth was married without the troubles of an elonement. He had been a widower five weeks and felt too lonely to wait for the delays of ordinary courtship. So he advertised for a wife. The advantages of advertising were proved by his receiving eight applications. He picked out one of them and married her.



Is it any more likely that 'Adolph Smidth's wife will at some future time sue for divorce than if she had been procured by a year's courtship instead of a prompt advertisement?

Fred Holland and Agnes Sexton were mutes. They met at the sea-



shore. Their courtship was conducted successfully in the deaf and dumb language. They were engaged for a day and then married

This proves that the ability to speak words of love and to hear declarations of tender passion is not a necessity to either courtship or matrimony.

John Sphilling has a beautiful mustache. He spent a good part of his

spare time combing, waxing and curling it. When he became engaged the girl asked him to prove his sole interest in her by cutting off the mustache. He promised while in her presence, but when he departed he

sent word to her that it was all off. This story teaches that a girl who desires her fiance to part with his mustache had better produce a pair of scissors as soon as he con-

sents and cut it off herself. George C. Thomson had attained the scriptural three score years and ten before he went to board with Mrs. Hezekiah Tillotson, a widow of seventy. He liked her cooking and to make sure of the permanency of the home comforts

up her boarding-house and to go to live with him. When Thomson dismuch personal liberty. I'd like to see women getting up somebody, I suppose, and when you wear it people come up Do not mention casually that Mrs. covered her intentions he disappeared. When a man has a satisfactory anything of that sort! I'd like to see women try to have a to you and say That man Hughes is a bloomer, and he can't Robinson has kept her Sadie for two



good thing alone. The First Baptist Church at La Crosse young lady to whom the is!" Rev. Mr. Hoag was engaged would rather live in Wisconsin than At- Reddy the Rooter.

The deacons' wives have constituted themselves a committee to persuade her to come to Atlantic City.

If she would not move East for Rev. John W. Hoag, is she likely to move to oblige the deacons' wives?

Some years ago a sagacious man named Aesop wrote a number of fables with a moral appended to each. If Aesop had had the high privilege of reading daily The Evening World he need not have gone to foxes, turtles, hares and other lower animals for his material. He would find plenty to occupy him with daily human nature.

Letters from the People.

Late Ferry Boats. To the Editor of The Evening World: I wonder if all ferries are prone to the moral character of a people may be land passengers in New York a few judged; their intelligence, the character minutes later than schedule time? It of the government the provisions fo take a morning train whose boat is education, the condition of industry, th scheduled to reach the foot of Barclay social status, the status of the famil street at 9.10. The train is nearly al- and the nature and influence of the r ways on time. The boat is more than legious institutions. occasionally from two to six minutes late in reaching Barclay street. Is this

necessary, readers? "Seven Standards."

To the Editor of The Evening World: Why have we rulers and masters! his religion is? Why is a sovereign power lodged in a World Almanne or City Directory. few hands? And what determines the To the Editor of The Evening Workli people to lay aside their independence and lose their beloved liberty? The and ear hospitals in New York where whole implies some mortifying truths, a poor young man can go for free We have not often knowledge or sense treatment for deafness? He has no sufficient to suide ourselves and we need money to pay for the treatment. minds wiser than our own to inspect.

There are seven standards by which

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is a man eligible to become Presiof the United States, no matter wha

Where can I find a list of free ey

Three "Chairs" for Bryan. By "Scar."



before their summer vacations were Mr. Jarr Finds There's No Such Thing as Personal Liberty for a Married Man, No Matter What Sort of Bluff He Puts Up

By Roy L. McCardell,

emblematic button on the anything for anybody except the saloonkeepers." lapel of Mr. Jarr's coat. League," said Mr. Jarr.

"Now you've gone and joined another "The trusts you're always talking about?" one of those things!" said Mrs. Jarr. "No, not the trusts." said Mr. Jarr. to the mottoes. On the contrary, you'll second-story man!" said Mr. Jarr.

virtue"-here Mrs. Jarr gave a most contemptuous sniff. "It's nothing of that kind, at all." said Mr. Jarr. four abreast dressed like monkeys in mourning when you liberty of not telling you!" replied Mr. Jarr angrily. die and have a squabble with our minister at the church as At this juncture the janitor came upstairs to stop a leakwhich you are to pay only \$1.20 a month, and so many peo- Personal Liberty League button.

have to raise the rates till it is \$16 a week, and you'll have for?" ng to show for it!" "It isn't anything of that sort, either," said Mr. Jarr. tell him your name and where you vote from, and then he Its just what it means, a 'Personal Liberty League.' "

little personal liberty! When they do, poor things, there is be elected for dog-catcher." all hours, going with all sorts of company they shouldn't they?" said Mrs. Jarr. "Well, we'll see!" be seen with, and then call it 'personal liberty' "-"Oh, don't worry. It isn't real personal liberty; it's just that button, and don't you wear it any more!"

Hoag to accept its pastorate. The against oppressive laws; it's to protest against curtailing the privileges of a free-born American citizen; that's what it the privileges of a free-born American citizen; that's what it

A Fiansana Ride.

POOR BOY. It ng and with a seat and feet rest.

made from two poles six feet

GEE, DE BOSS LEFT HIS NEW

FOUNTAIN PEN HERE LAST NIGHT AN' HERE'S A BIRTH-DAY POST-CARD-MUST BE

DE BOSS' BIRTHDAY-ILL

"Oh, one of those political things!" said Mrs. Jarr, con- Polak and a Polak a Hungarism. A HAT'S that you're wearing?" asked Mrs. Jarr, noting an of yourself shouting for a lot of politicism. A politicism of yourself shouting for a lot of politicism.

> "That's a woman's way of looking at it," said Mr. Jarr. "We've got to guard our libertles." "Who are going to deprive you of them?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

'Another excuse for being out all night "Well, what is it, then?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "What is it all

drinking and then, if I say a word, about? I don't know of anybody who would deprive you of of a union with a W. W. C. K. A. S.ou'll tell me that it's a fraternal or- the sort of personal liberty you and your friends want, ex- you will get r lot of experience in

fighting among yourselves, and as for know? You are acting very queerly about it," said Mrs. to speak only your native tongue. Ere

"You never mind. It's a personal liberty button, and I'll steel muscled, possibly a trifle battered "Well, then, it's a new beneficial society which will march take the personal liberty of wearing it and the personal and sourced, and able to speak a smat-

to who's in charge, and I'm to get a \$5,000 death benefit for ing faucet. In a buttonhole of his jumper he was wearing a ple will die and get the money before you do that they'll "Where did you get that?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "What is it

to drop out, after putting in hundreds of dollars, with noth- "I got it down at Gus's liquor store on the corner," said development of that art. If you sugthe janitor. "A brewery collector gives them out, and you get to your male neighbors down the

of his boarding-house he induced her to marry him. She expected to give for?" asked Mrs Jarr. The trouble with you is you have too "Oh, I don't know," said the janitor. "But it's to elect speak to you for a week.

The property league on the property league of the property league of the property league on the property league of the property le

boarding-house he had better let a a pretty row! If women acted like men do, staying out till "so they are given out at that place on the corner, are will be flung back at you.

Atlantic City wants Rev. John W. something in the abstract," said Mr. Jarr. "It's to fight "I won't do it." said Mr. Jarr. "It's for personal liberty!" Sadie owns your friend, Mrs. Robin-

less abode rises forty degrees.

REDUTIVE LOST MY PEN!

HAVE YOU SEEN IT ?

This Wife Can't Keep a Seivant

No. 10 in 20 Wives Series By Barton W. Currie

> Servant should ve in a hotel. But he never does. She ill continue to keep ill call it keeping

> ouse. Her husband alls it something

en who CAN keep hired girls and won all hearts. have one always on the job. They have But the W. W. C. K. A. S. is perpetually in tribulation. You might furnish her with a paragon fresh flown from heaven. She will try out a full flock of peragons and find them want-

The New Girl.

"How is the new girl?" you ask ght after night and day after day during the intervals when one happens

e be on the works. "She won't do at all," Priscilla sighs. She he too much waist for my

A good looking hendmalden arrives, fitting the aprons and looking mightyl attractive in her cap. You smile on the new one with approval. She goes next day. Presently a two hundred pound Swede comes lumbering in. strong as an ox and waling; also a good cook

"How's the Swede doing?" you ask

"Not at all well, Jack. She flirts with the janitor.' "Fine!" says Jack. "Then we'll stand in with him." But the Swede goes the way of the others. A German succeeds and is doing well when the gas stove explodes and blows her heavily

against the gloss closet. "I will keep no German disturbance in this house," says Priscilla firmly The maedschen flits.

What Comes Next?

A Senegambian belle fails to suit, as earrings as big fit walnuts. As far as Jack is concerned she might wear led ring in her nose if she would to accept this honor. only remain. A Hungarian succeeds a

Irish, English and Scotch all have their blamishes. You fall into the habit of muttering, "Here she comes! There she goes!" and make bets with yourself on whether the next one will be Katrina or a Bridget, a Mandy or a

nemy months you should be robust, tering of many dialects and brogues.

Don't Get Facetious.

You become an expert dish walloper but beware being freetious about the dumbwaiter a dish-washing contest the W. W. C. K. A. S. will not crack smile. In fact, she probably won

mare A retort something like this

"I pride myself on not being so-eas Going into where Mr. Jarr was, she said, "You take off to suit as that Mrs. Robinson. I will let no servant own me the way that son. Fresh! Well!" Words then fail,

BOSS, KIN GO OUT

TO LUNCH NUW?

GO AHEAD.

REDDY!

Fifty Great Love Stories of History By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 16 -TASSO AND LEONORA D'ESTE.

TWENTY-ONE year old boy-the idol of poetical Italy-fell in love with a woman nine years older than himself. She was a princess; he a mere poet. He was destined to pay a terrible price for his ouse. At least she presumption in daring to lose his heart to so exalted a personage.

The young lover was Torquato Tasso, son of a brilliant, unfortunate Italian nobleman. Tasso was born in 1544, at an age when Italy was rising far above mediaeval gloom to the glory of literary renown. He was a poet. You will find-the As a mere child his genius drew upon him the wonder and admiration of ofessional humor- every one. In early manhood he became an honored member of the suite s to the contrary of Duke Alfonso of Ferrara. He had already written poems that have bea vast number of come immortal ("Jerusalem Liberated" is the foremost of them), and was ARTON W CURRIC happily disposed wo- the central figure of the gay court. Handsome, accomplished, attractive, he

Alfonso, l'asso's patron, had a beaultiful sister, Leonora D'Este. their trials, yes. So do the servants. While she was much older than Tasso, her delight in poetry and her boundless admiration for his own writings quickly turned the young genius's head. Nor was she deef to his suit. Apart from his personal attractions, the fact that half

the women in Ferrara adored him and sought to win

the Princess.

his favor helped to fan the Princess's fancy into Chroniclers of the time differ as to the exact course of the romance. Many of its incidents have been hushed up or denied. Here is one of the

various versions The Duke, finding out at last that Tasso was seriously in love with Leonora, suspected that she had encouraged the poet. Fearing lest her brother's anger might fall upon the Princess should this suspicion be verified, Tasso devised a daring course to draw the whole blame upon himself. He pretended to be insane—in the hope that Alfonso might think the love for Leonora a part of his madness. This plan meant the ruin of Tasso's high position at court, but the poet nevertheless carried it out. He burst into senseless rages, quarrelled noisily, tried to murder a servant, and in a dozen other ways led Alfonso to believe him a lunatic. The Duke sent him to a monastery to recover his supposedly scattered wits. Tasso, disguised as a shepherd, escaped and fled to his sister at Sorrento, where, for the time, he

But his love for Leonora gave him no peace of mind. He could not live out of her sight. So back he came to Ferrara. By this time, however, Alfonso seems to have discovered the truth. Furious at the trick played upon him by Tasso's imposition and equally enraged that Leonora should stoop to lavish her royal affections on a poet, the Duke plotted revenge. He

dared not have Tasso put to death; for the Italians worshipped the luckless author and would have resented A Scheme his murder. So Alfonso had him seized and carried of Revenge. to the madhouse of Saint Anna. There Tasso was locked in a cell and treated as a common lunatic. The affair was in this way effectually ended, for the poet was undergoing a living death and was shut off utterly from the outside world. It is not

known that he ever again saw or heard from Leonora d'Este. For seven long years Tasso was imprisoned at Saint Anna. Then & powerful Italian prince secured his release. But it was too late. The man's wonderful brain was affected by the confinement and horrors of the madhouse. He became a wanderer on the face of the earth. A dozen courts were open to him. Everywhere he would have been received as an honored guest. But he wandered desolately from place to place in lonely poverty. she insists on wearing ficultious pearl His health was gone; his genius was fading. At last the Pope sent for him to come to Rome, there to be crowned poet laureate and receive a large concerned she might wear a pension. It was a dazzling reward for his life work. Tasso hurried to Rome

There, before the crown or the pension could be bestowed, the wretched wanderer fell ill and died.

Missing numbers of this series will be supplied upon application to Circulation Department, Evening World, upon receipt of one-cent

Cos Cob Nature Notes.

ELS are plenty in the river. Last week Eugene Chard speared 109. pounds of them which he sold to the peasantry for 15 cents a pound. This made \$15, which is pretty good for Eugene. Eel spearing is nocturnal pastime. A tin box containing a reflector and a bunch of lamps hangs over the stern of the boat. The eels come up out of the human nature, language, and weird, ex- mud to inspect the illumination and get speared. The eel is very simply con-Temperance.' But they never live up "Gee whiz! To hear you talk people would think I was a offic dishes. Also you get into training structed. He has a three-cornered backbone and nothing else but toothsome as a bouncer. To begin with, you may flesh, . Cut up into sections about two and one-half inches long and fried in be drinking all the time and get to "Where did you get that button; that's what I want to have been feeble and puny and able butter is the best system of cookery. Fifteen or twenty of these sections make

a satisfactory meal Messrs. Ritch, Lockwood and Hitchcock, our Temporary Board of Selectmen, ontinue to show the same grade of ability as Mayor McClellan and the Borough Presidents in New York possess. Last week they carefully covered the Post road through Cos Cob with Neighbor Rockefeller's crude oil, and after giving it a day or two to settle carefully covered it over with three or four inches of dirt and gravel. This makes the summer-dwelling city folks feel at home, for it is just like the metropolitan trick of pulling up the new asphalt to put down the

forgotten sewers and water pipes-and about as expensive. Not long ago one of our neighbors wrote to the Forestry Sharp in Washingon to tell him how to get rid of the blight which is killing all the chestnut rees hereabouts. The Forestry Sharp wrote back that he didn't know how to top it, but added the information that the blight did not extend east of Oyster Bay. We are all wondering if Neighbor Theodore Roosevelt ordered it to stop hen and there. It seems there is nothing left to do but to move all the chestjut trees east of Oyster Bay, which would be quite a job.

Lish Kelly's bull pup is learning to catch muskrats Muskrats have a much ore delicate perfume than skunks, which were his former specialty, The fishing is pretty good. Last Saturday Frank Seymour caught one weak-

ish weighing two and one-half pounds in less than two hours. All Riverside is buying shotguns and shooting clay pigeons with them. The lay pigeon has no feathers. It is just a hole with a clay band around it which set on top of a spring and sent kiting up into the air. Some of the Riversiders can hit the ring, but most of the shot go through the hole. Meanwhile there are a dozen new shotguns in the hamlet. Transfent burglars can take

Prof. Powers, the celebrated naturalist and psychist of Norwalk, has been naking a biological study of Pres. Mellen's car No. 889. The analysis of the crapings and rings of growth lead him to believe that No. 889 was formerly By George Hopf. he sloop Peavine, launched at Noank in August, 1807-the year of Friedlandand which sailed the Sound for forty years carrying hay, live stock and potatoes to Peck Slip. Just how she was transmuted from tide to rail Prof. Powers has not discovered, but he is hot on the trail and hopeful of results. If he succeeds in making the connection he will undoubtedly be able to trace the beginnings of many other arks in which Pres. Mellen carts the hapless commuters. Prof. Powers has never been able to trace the acquirement of a new car by the New

The Tryanny of Fashion.

By Eugene Wood. AY, madam, never look so scornfully at me. Don't tell me that these wild contraptions are all worn by you to please the men-folks. Was ever a fashion anything but comic to the men-folks? Aren't they for everlasting making fun of what you wear? We're just as bad as you are, just as much slaves to style, only we don't go at it in such a slambang. Pa's-rich-and-Ma-don't-care way as you do, sweeping from one wild distortion to another. And that's the sad part of it. The changes are so microscopic, and yet so necessary to our self-respect, that life, for us, is just one ong, agonizing worry. That man who looks so swell in evening clothes: you hink he's happy, says Eugene Wood in Everybody's Mugazine. Little you know! He has just discovered that he's the only man there with a black tie on. When a woman's head-gear gets out of date she rescues from the wreck the compons and the plumes, the buckles and the bugles, ribbons, rosettes, glass herries, and muslin buds-all kinds of ornamental junk that she can use anther time. She can pull and yank the wire frame into the very latest style; obody'll ever know the difference. But between last season's silk hat and this season's there is je-e-e-est a leetle mite of difference that defies all making wer. The little more, and oh, how much it is! No guilty wretch caught in the act of stealing sheep can possibly feel more like a sneak than the man caught wearing a last year's hat. And if he doesn't feel that way, the more shame to

They Looked Like It.

him! He ought to.

Indians lay eggs?"

ADAME KASEBIER, the famous New York photographer, is very fond of Indians. When Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show was playing an engagement in the city, she gave a reception to the Indians, inviting a hundred

or more of her friends to meet them. The Indians made a gorgeous sight in their native costumes. Their feathered mond-dresses were particularly large and splendid, says Everybody's Magazine. One little white girl, who had been brought by her mother, and who had never in the light. When used at the seen an Indian before, gazed with open-mouthed astonishment at these strange One little white girl, who had been brought by her mother, and who had never table it should be removed to a feathered creatures. Finally she turned to her mother and said, "Mamma, do

WHY REDDY THIS MR. BOND, KNOWIN' IT AND IN APPRECIATION OF GOOD-EYE, OL BOY PICK IT RIGHT OFF IS VERY GOOD WUS YER BIRTHDAY YOUR THOUGHTFULNESS OF YOU! I GOT YER A FOUN-THE DAISIES DAT'S PLAYIN' DATLL I'M GOING TO LET YOU OFF TAIN-PEN SACTLY COP DE KAG FER DIS BURG : TO-DAY ! SAME AS YER LOST!

THE tourist in Madagascar may travel by the flansana, which is made from two poles are feeling used.

The Chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the contraction of the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in a roll so that the chinese newspaper is printed in the chinese newspaper in the chinese newspaper is printed in the chinese newspaper in the chinese newspaper is printed in the chinese newspaper in the chinese newspaper is printed in the chinese newspaper in the chinese n

ear off and throw away that portion which he has read.

JES HOLD DAT



Other Newspapers Than Ours.

Care of Olive Oil. cool, dark place after each meal.